

DELL
COMIC

125

FEBRUARY

10¢

and Tom Jerry Comics



A 52 page
Comic
Magazine

Things you'll like to do...

By the bookful! By the boxful!



BIG MAGIC COLORING BOOK • With the special "magic" crayons you can color the pictures, wipe the pages clean, and then color them all over again! Use the colored pictures furnished as guides. 98¢

• Now on sale at stores everywhere!



THE BUSY BOX . . . Not 1, not 2, but six books to color! Also tracing tissue, drawing paper, pencil, 6 crayons, and a daisy chain to make. It's a boxful of fun! 98¢



BASKET FULL OF FUN . . . five packets of things to do. Follow dots to make pictures . . . stencils to color . . . tracing pictures to color . . . weave mats . . . make boxes . . . frame pictures, etc. 98¢



COMPLETE COLORING SET . . . looks like a book, but opens into a double coloring set. Includes 8 pretty paints and brush to color the 80-page book, and box of crayons to color the 120-page book! 98¢

I LOVE LUCY . . . At last! A doll book of your TV favorite! Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz! Two big 10-inch dolls, a complete wardrobe for each and special inside pockets to keep each doll and its clothes in place! 25¢



TEN IN ONE COLORING BOOK • A thick book . . . packed with pages of pictures you'll like to color! There are Indians, cowboys, trains, circus, ships, puppies, planes, and many more. 49¢



MOTHER GOOSE That favorite complete book of nursery rhymes . . . nearly 400 pages of fun! Other giant books you'll like. 365 BEDTIME STORIES, 1015 OF STORIES, FAIRY TALES, 100 ANIMAL STORIES and BIG BIG STORY BOOK. 69¢

Whitman

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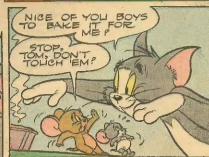
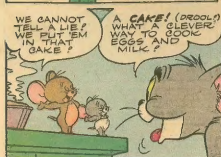
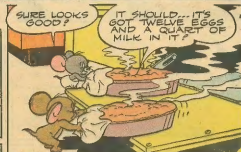


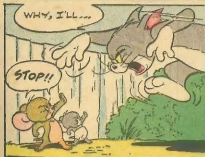
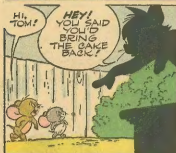
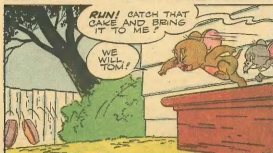
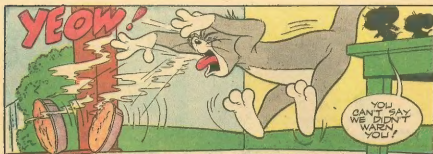
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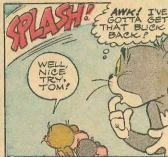
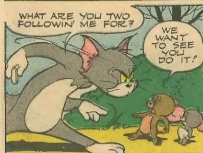
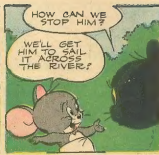
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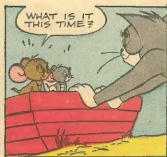
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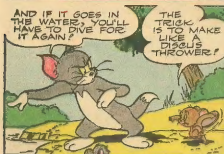
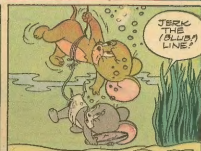
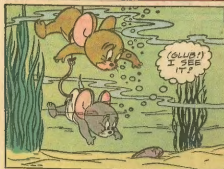
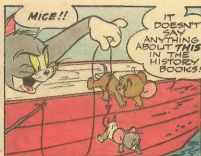
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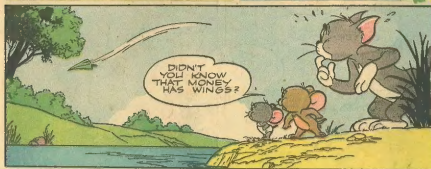
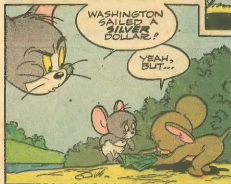
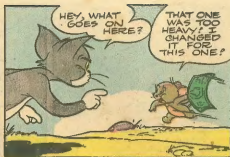
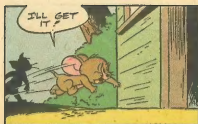


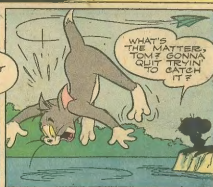
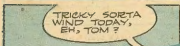




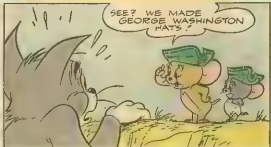
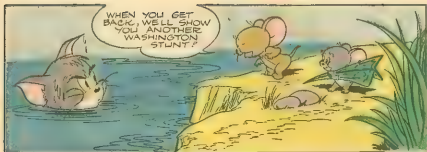




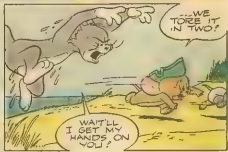




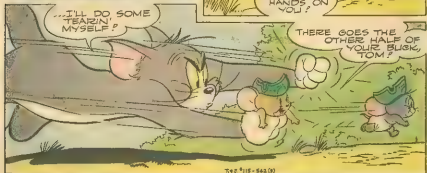
SPLASH!



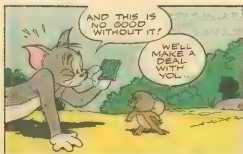
WE CANNOT TELL A LIE...



WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



THERE GOES THE OTHER HALF OF YOUR BLISK, TOM!



AND THIS IS
NO GOOD
WITHOUT IT!

WE'LL
MAKE A
DEAL
WITH
YOU...

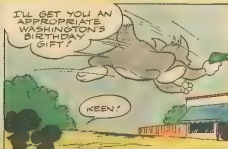


WE'LL GIVE YOU THE
OTHER HALF, PROVIDIN'
YOU BUY SOMETHING
FOR US!



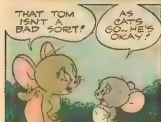
I'LL DO IT!

HERE
YOU
ARE!



I'LL GET YOU AN
APPROPRIATE
WASHINGTON'S
BIRTHDAY
GIFT!

KEEN!



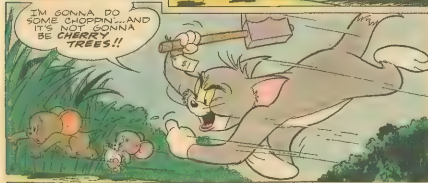
THAT TOM
ISN'T A
BAD SORT!

AS
CATS
GO...HE'S
OKAY!

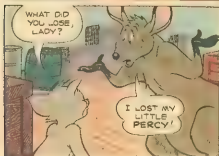
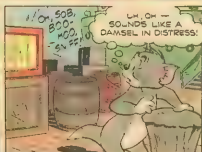
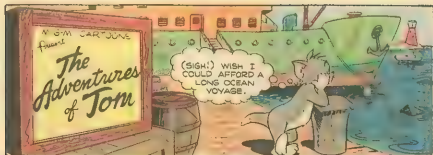


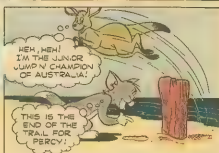
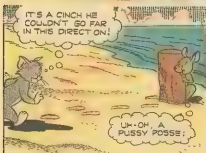
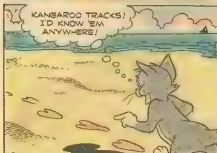
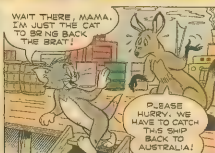
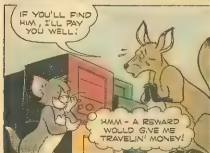
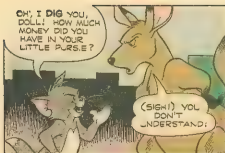
ER...WHATRE
YOU GONNA
DO WITH
THAT?

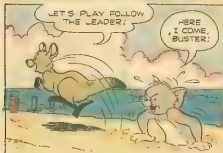
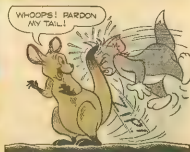
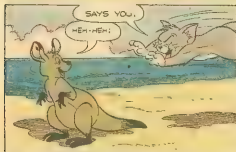
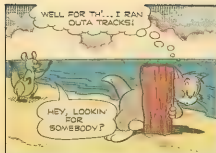
I CANNOT
TELL A
LIE...

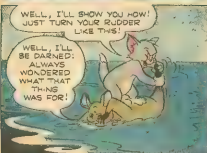
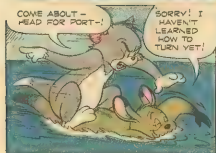
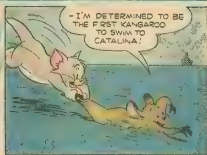
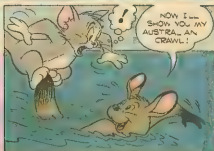
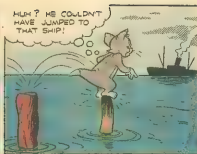
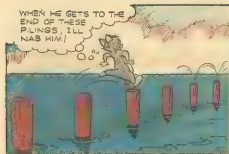


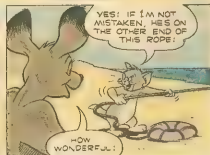
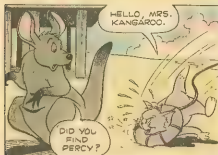
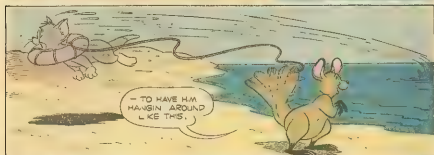
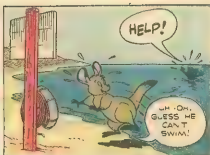
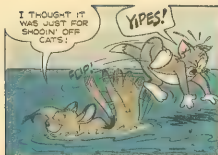
I'M GONNA DO
SOME CHOPPIN'...AND
IT'S NOT GONNA
BE CHERRY
TREES!!

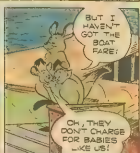
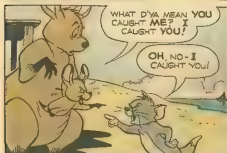






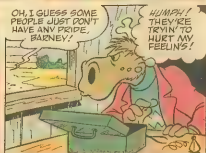
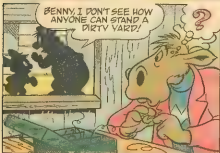


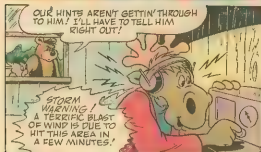
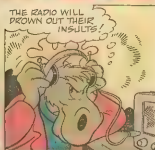
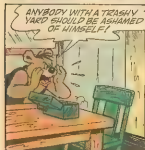




M-G-M CARTOONS present

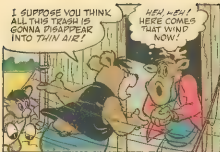
Barney Bear and Benny Burro





I SUPPOSE YOU THINK
ALL THIS TRASH IS
GONNA DISAPPEAR
INTO THIN AIR!

HEH, HEH!
HERE COMES
THAT WIND
NOW!



I WOULDN'T CALL THAT
AIR VERY THIN!



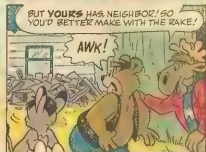
SEE! MY YARD IS SPIC-N-SPAN!

WHY, THIS
PLACE HASN'T A
THING IN IT!



BUT YOURS HAS, NEIGHBOR! SO
YOU'D BETTER MAKE WITH THE RAKE!

AWK!



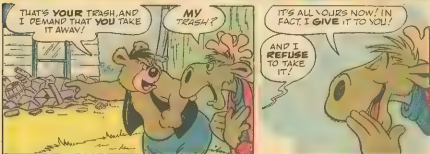
THAT'S YOUR TRASH, AND
I DEMAND THAT YOU TAKE
IT AWAY!

MY
TRASH?



IT'S ALL YOURS NOW! IN
FACT, I GIVE IT TO YOU!

AND I
REFUSE
TO TAKE
IT!



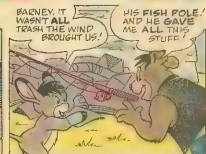
THIS IS AN
OUTRAGE!

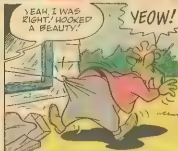
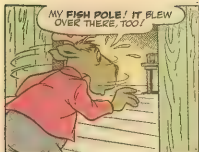
BUT YOU'VE GOT IT!
HA, HA! WHILE YOU
CLEAN IT UP, I'M
GOIN' FISHIN'!

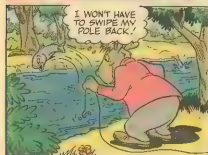
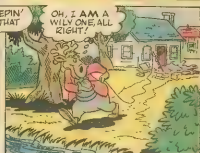
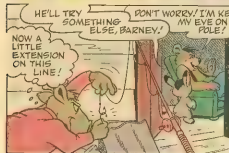


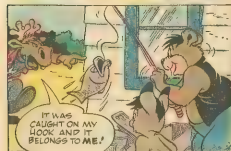
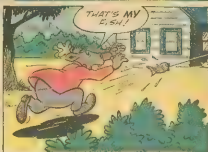
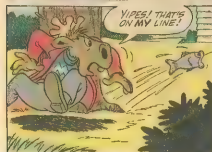
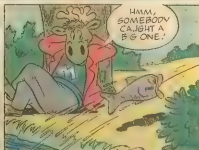
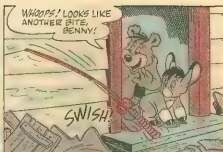
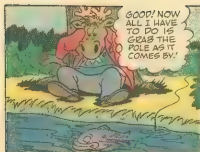
BARNEY, IT
WASN'T ALL
TRASH THE WIND
BROUGHT US!

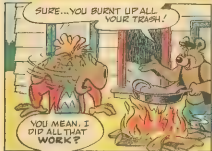
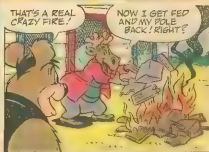
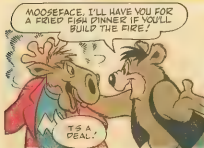
HIS FISH POLE!
AND HE GAVE
ME ALL THIS
STUFF!











MGM CARTOONS
present

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

BEEK! A MOUSE
IN THE HOUSE!
WISH I HAD A CAT,
INSTEAD OF THOSE
LAZY DOGS!



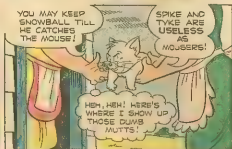
I'LL BORROW THE JONES'S
CAT TO CATCH THE PEST!



YOU MAY KEEP
SNOWBALL TILL
HE CATCHES
THE MOUSE!

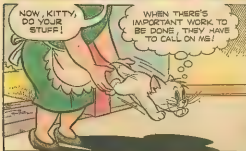
SPIKE AND
TYKE ARE
USELESS
AS
MOUSERS!

HEH, HEH! HERE'S
WHERE I SHOW UP
THOSE DUMB
MUTTS!

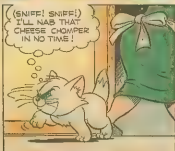


NOW, KITTY,
DO YOUR
STUFF!

WHEN THERE'S
IMPORTANT WORK TO
BE DONE, THEY HAVE
TO CALL ON ME!

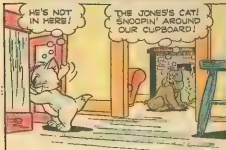


(SNIFF! SNIFF!)
I'LL NAB THAT
CHEESE CHOMPER
IN NO TIME!



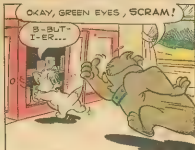
HE'S NOT
IN HERE!

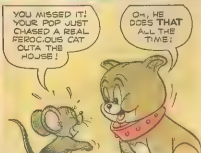
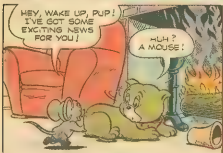
THE JONES'S CAT!
SNOOPIN' AROUND
OUR CUPBOARD!

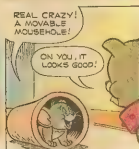
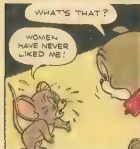
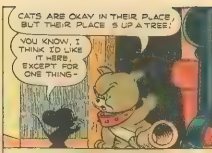
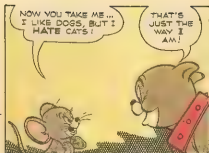


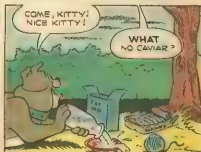
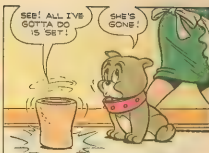
OKAY, GREEN EYES, SCRAM!

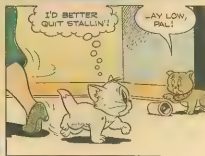
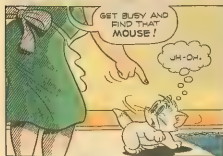
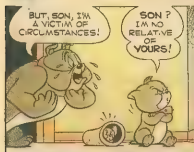
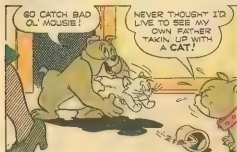
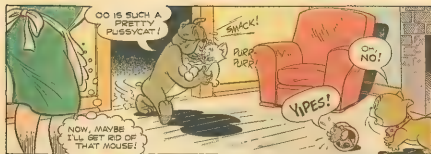
B-BUT-
I-ER...

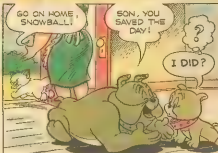
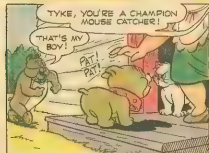
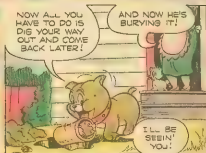
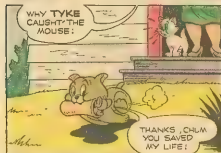
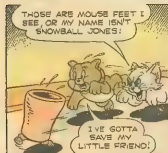
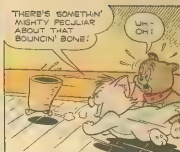
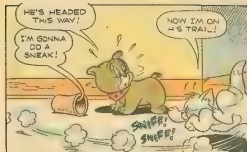




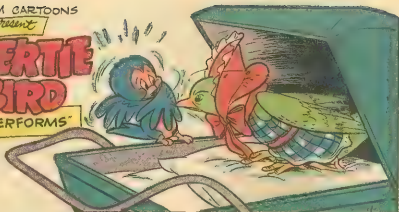








present
**BERTIE
BIRD**
"PERFORMS"



Chittering happily to himself, Bertie Bird did some skippity-hop dance steps along a porch railing.

Suddenly he heard a bird voice call, "What kind of a crazy act is that?"

Bertie stopped dancing and glanced around, but there was no bird in sight. He was just about to start his happy little dance again when he saw a slight movement inside a doll carriage standing at the edge of the sidewalk. Curious, he darted over and landed on the hood of the carriage. Then, hopping to the edge, he leaned down and peered inside.

There, sitting on a pillow, dressed in a doll's blue gingham dress and floppy lace-trimmed bonnet, was the funniest-looking bird Bertie had ever seen.

"Chee!" he exclaimed. "Who are you?"

The bird pushed the lace ruffle of his bonnet up off his eyes with his wing.

"I," he said haughtily, "am Peppy Parakeet, the STAR of the Birdlady's bird circus, the GREATEST bird performer in the country. You've heard of me, of course."

"No, I haven't!" answered Bertie frankly.

"I thought not!" sneered Peppy. "Or you wouldn't have been showing off those corny stunts to a trained PROFESSIONAL like ME!"

"I'd rather do corny stunts," said Bertie, hopping down into the carriage, "than wear a silly-looking outfit like that."

"Who's silly-looking?" squawked Peppy angrily, and he gave Bertie a nip with his sharp beak.

"Hey!" cried Bertie. "You can't do that to me!" And he gave Peppy a small nip in return.

"Ouch!" hollered Peppy. "Watch what you're doing! You've torn my costume!"

The noise brought Peppy's little mistress, Terri, on the run to see what was happening.

"Oh!" she cried, "you naughty birds! Stop that fighting this instant!" She picked Peppy up and noticed his torn clothes. "Just look at your pretty costume! All torn to pieces—and you were supposed to wear it in the circus!"

"See what you started? It's all your fault!" Peppy shrieked at Bertie, from the safety of Terri's shoulder.

The next thing Bertie knew, Terri and Peppy were racing off up the street, but Bertie zoomed right after them.

"If that Peppy thinks he can knock me around," he thought, angry and confused, "he's mistaken!"

Without realizing it, Bertie followed Terri and Peppy right into the circus room of the Birdlady's house, where the show was already under way. Forgetting all about Peppy, Bertie settled down to watch the first bird circus he had ever seen in his life.

Cute little Bobby Canary, dressed in a green velvet suit, was doing a balancing act on a small rubber ball, while the audience of children cheered and applauded.

"Oh!" gasped Bertie. "HOW WONDERFUL!"

But at that moment, Peppy, puffed up

with anger, screamed, "STOP! That's MY act!" He broke away from Terri and gave Bobby a hard bump, hurting Bobby's wing.

The Birdlady quickly picked Bobby up, while cocky Peppy started to perform the act himself.

"What a mean bird!" thought Bertie, shocked by Peppy's behavior. "I'll fix him!"

Bertie waited until Peppy had finished his act. Then as Peppy took his bow, bobbing his head and fluttering his wings, Bertie flew around behind Peppy's back and imitated his balancing act perfectly.

Peppy thought the sudden burst of applause and wild cheers were for HIM, and he nearly bobbed his head off taking extra bows.

Finally, amid hysterical giggles from the children, Terri whisked Peppy away behind a screen to dress him up for his next act.

While they were gone, the little canaries and parakeets who were waiting to perform gathered admiringly around Bertie. Even Bobby, with his sore wing, joined them.

"Oh, Bertie!" cried Bobby. "You were GREAT! We've been trying for a long time to get even with Peppy for all his meanness, but we couldn't think of any way to do it. Now YOU'VE shown us how! Will you keep on imitating all Peppy's acts — and let him SEE you do them?"

"Sure!" answered Bertie. "If I can! But what good will it do?"

"Why," said Bobby. "It'll knock the conceit right out of him when he sees an untrained bird do HIS tricks. He won't think he's so great after that!"

"All right," promised Bertie. "I'll try."

He watched carefully as Peppy performed his next trick. Dressed like a tiny clown, Peppy tried to hitch a ride in a toy dump truck, but every time he hopped on, the Birdlady, who operated the truck, would dump him out.

Bertie was certain he could do the trick if the Birdlady would help him, so the minute Peppy hopped out of the truck at the end of his act, Bertie hopped in. To his relief, the Birdlady laughingly operated the truck for him.

"Hey!" yelled Peppy. "What are you doing?"

"Watch me!" answered Bertie. "You'll see!"

Peppy watched Bertie, all right — he sat all hunched up on the table-top stage and just stared and stared. Even after Bertie had finished the act, Peppy still sat in a dejected little hump, as though he were too crushed to move.

"You've certainly fixed HIM!" twittered Bobby delightedly to Bertie. "I don't think we'll have any more trouble with him."

But then Peppy did a surprising thing. He snapped out of his dejected mood and hopped up to Bertie and gave him a friendly pat on the back with his wing.

"Bertie!" he cried heartily. "I want to congratulate you! Your imitations are COLOSSAL! Why, I've NEVER seen anything like them!"

"Huh?" gulped Bertie.

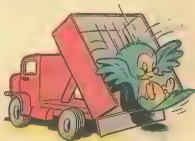
"Yes, sir!" continued Peppy. "You're CLEVER! What would you say if I offered you a job in the circus?"

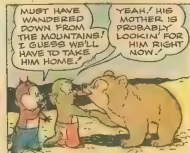
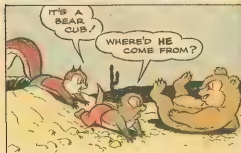
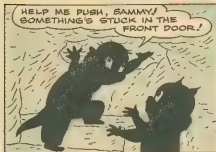
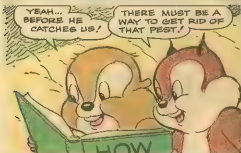
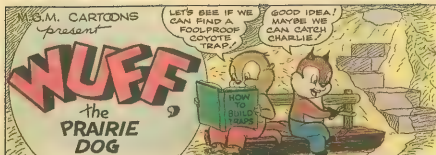
Bertie just gulped in astonishment.

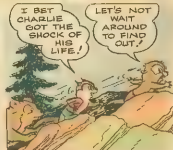
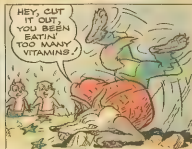
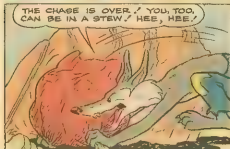
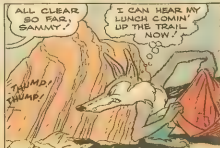
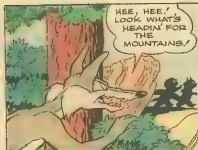
"You would make a good UNDERSTUDY for me," Peppy continued. "Every great star has one, you know, and since I'M the GREATEST star of them all, I ought to have one, too. It wouldn't take me any time to teach you ALL my tricks. How about it?"

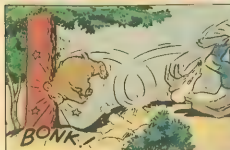
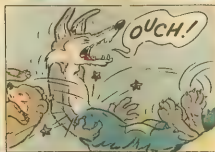
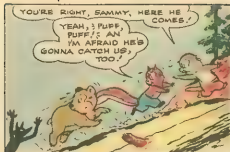
For a minute Bertie was speechless, then quickly recovering his wits, he chirped, "No, thanks, Peppy. My ears would get tired listening to you blow your own horn!"

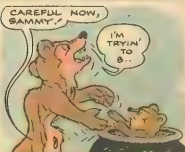
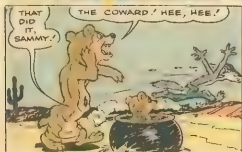
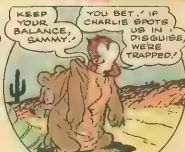
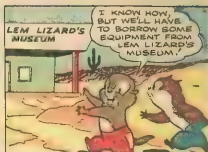
Then while the canaries and parakeets were twittering gleefully over his remark, Bertie flew out of the window to return home. He had had enough of Peppy The Great!

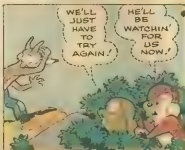
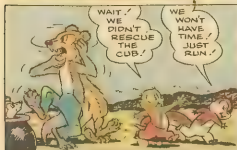
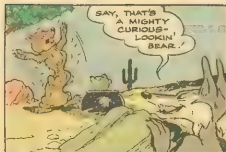


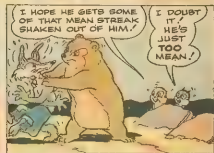
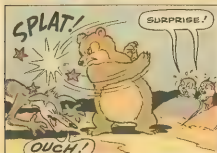
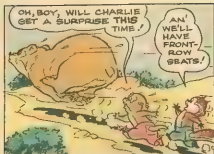












M-G-M CARTOONS
present
**JERRY
and
TUFFY**

BRB! I'M
FREEE N'!!

JERRY, WHY DO
THEY ALWAYS BUILD
FIREPLACES SO FAR
FROM MOUSE
HOUSES!

C'MON, TUFFY,
LET'S SNEAK OVER
ONTO THE HEARTH!

WE'LL BE
QUIET AS
MICE!

HOW
COZY!

Nobody would
EVER KNOW THERE
WAS A MOUSE IN
THE HOUSE!

SWISH!

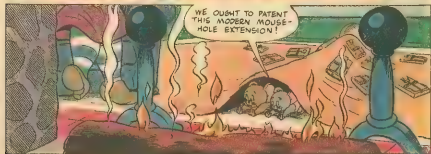
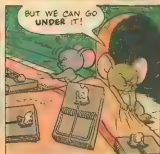
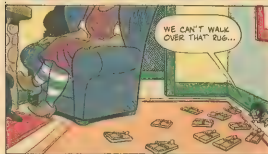
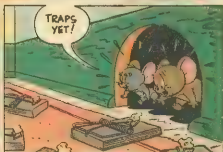
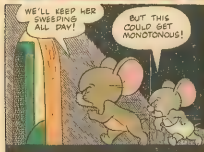
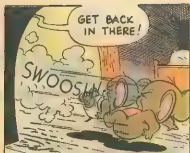
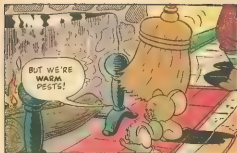
GET! STAY IN
YOUR HOLE!

YOU
PESTS!

BRB... IF WE STAY IN
HERE, WE'LL BECOME
A COUPLE OF MICE-
BERGS!

PESTS,
SHE SAYS!

OKAY, SO WE'RE
PESTS!



MGM CARTOONS

Present

Fuzzy and Wuzzy

BOYS, THIS IS LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY!

SHALL WE BAKE A BIRTHDAY CAKE?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ABE LINCOLN!

BE SERIOUS, KIDS! I WANT YOU TO READ THIS AND PATTERN YOUR LIVES AFTER HIM...

FROM LOG CABIN TO WHITE HOUSE

THEN SOMEDAY ONE OF YOU MAY BE PRESIDENT!

LOOK AT THE PLACE HE LIVED IN, FUZZY!

LINCOLN'S BIRTH PLACE

FAT CHANCE WE'VE GOT OF BEIN' PRESIDENT. LIVIN' IN A MODERN HOUSE LIKE THAT!

WUZZY, THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS BUILD US A LOG CABIN!

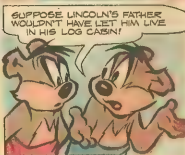
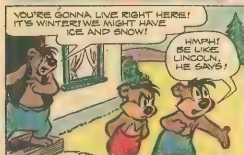
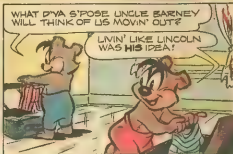
BUT DEF!

OF COURSE, WE CAN'T BOTH BE PRESIDENT!

WE'LL DRAW STRAWS! THE LOSER CAN BE THE VEER!

WE'LL PRINT US ALL THE MONEY WE WANT!

YEAH! WITH OUR PICTURES ON IT, TOO!



HE'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE WHITE HOUSE. THAT'S WHAT!

BETCHA HE WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN MADE DOGCATCHER!

MAYBE IF WE WOULD MOVE THE CABIN DOWN BY THE HOUSE, HE'D LET US STAY IN IT!

YEAH, WE COULD FLOAT IT DOWN ON THE POND!

OKAY, FUZZY, SHOVE HER IN!

WUZZY, WE'LL BE THE FIRST PRESIDENTS THAT EVER STARTED OUT IN A HOUSEBOAT!

HOW ABOUT THAT! THE POND'S STARTED TO FREEZE!

WELL, THAT'S OUT!

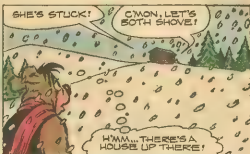
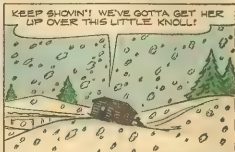
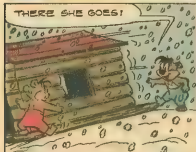
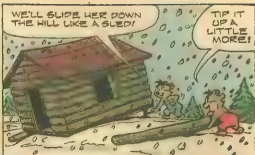
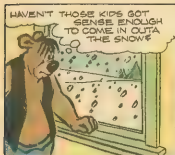
NOW IT'S SNOWIN'!

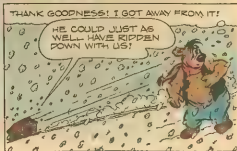
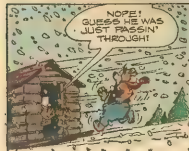
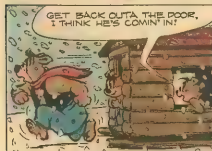
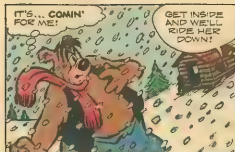
I'LL BET NO PRESIDENT EVER HAD TOUGHER BREAKS THAN US!

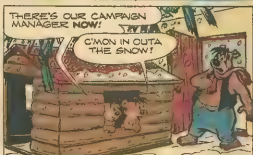
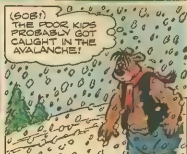
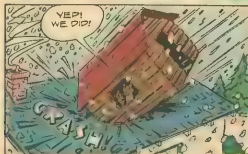
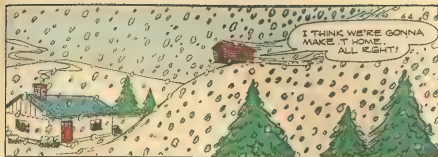
LIFE WAS EASIER WHEN WE ONLY WANTED TO BE POLICEMEN!

WOULD ABE HAVE GIVEN UP?

NO! AND NEITHER WILL WE!







flip 'n' dip

CLEAN UP THIS MESS, CHILDREN, AND GET YOUR FACES WASHED! MRS. LION IS DROPPING OVER FOR A SOCIAL CALL!

GEE

WHIZ!



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SHE WON'T LOOK TO SEE IF OUR FACES ARE CLEAN, WILL SHE?

SHE LOOKS AT EVERYTHING.



YOU AND THIS HOUSE MUST BE NEAT AS A PIN OR SHE'LL GOSSIP TO THE NEIGHBORS!

OH, ALL RIGHT!



WE'LL WASH OUR FACES...

BUT WE WON'T LIKE IT!

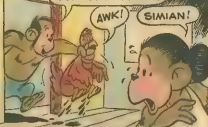
SPLASH!



HI, HO! LOOKIT WHAT I CAUGHT DOWN BY THE MARKET!

AWK!

SIMIAN!



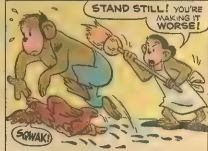
YOU GOOSE! LOOK AT THIS MUD YOU'RE TRACKING IN ON MY CLEAN FLOOR!

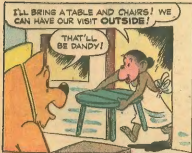
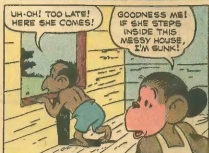
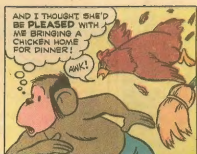
YPE!



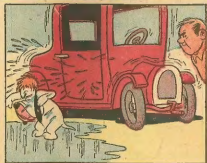
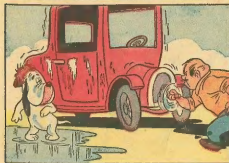
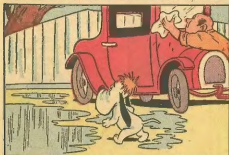
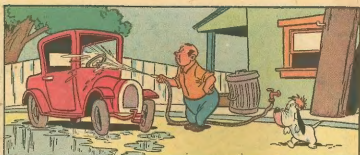
STAND STILL! YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE!

SHWAK!





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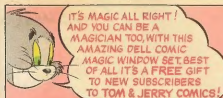
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